THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 4965. *Thursday, Nov.* 16, 1837. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

YESTERDAY evening, Hullah's new Comic Opera of *The Barbers of Bassora* was performed for the second time, with the new Interlude, called *The Original,* and Serle's Drama of *The Parole of Honour.* On Friday, the night Her Majesty honors this Theatre with her presence, the Tragedy of *Werner* will be represented, with the Farce of *A Roland for an Oliver.* No Play could have been selected in which Macready appears to so much advantage.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

IT has never been our duty to record any event connected with theatrical affairs which has given us so much pleasure as that of her gracious Majesty's visit to this Theatre last night, as we look upon it as a most flattering omen, the Queen having taken so early an opportunity of evincing her love for the Drama, and her desire to promote its interests by going in state to both theNational Theatres. Since the time of George the Third, (who when in health was a constant visitor to the Theatres,) a royal visit has been indeed a rare occurrence,for, though his two successors were both lovers of the Drama, they loved their ease more, and therefore were unwilling to undergo the fatigue of sitting out a night's performance. Immediately that it was known that the Queen intended visiting this Theatre last night, the demand for places was unprecedented, and for the last two days there was not a seat in the house unlet. Long before the opening of the doors immense crowds besieged every avenue eager for admission, and in a very few minutes after the doors were thrown open the vast arena of the Theatre was densly crowded. Exactly at seven, Her Majesty, attended by her lords and ladies in waiting, arrived at the Theatre, the moment the Queen appeared in the box prepared for her, she was hailed with shouts of welcome from all parts of the house, to which she responded in the most graceful & condescending manner. She looked in excellent health, was splendidly attired, and appeared highly gratified by the warmth of her reception. She sat in one of the proscenium boxes, which was elegantly decorated for the occasion, and was, therefore, seen to great advantage by the entire audience. The performance commenced with 'God Save the Queen,' which was remarkably well sung, and in which most of the audience joined with heart and voice. Balfe's*Siege ofRochelle* was then performed,which seemed to afford great gratification to the royal visitor; after the Opera

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'Rule Britannia' was sung with great applause, and after *Simpson and Co.* the National Anthem was repeated, at the end of which the Queen and suite retired amidst shouts of applause. Though the house was suffocatingly full, with the exception of a slight skirmish in the pit, before the Queen arrived, every thing went off in the most peaceful manner, but we have no doubt the swell mob made a fine harvest, a gentleman who sat next us had his pocket picked of seven sovereigns whilst standing at the doors; several loyal placards were suspended from the fronts of the galleries.

HAY-MARKET THEATRE.

THE production of the new Nautical Drama, called *Wapping Old Stairs*, is again postponed till Saturday, inconsequence, as the bills state, of the necessary extensive preparations; therefore last night, after *The Love Chase*, *The Old Commodore* was given, with *Black Eyed Susan*, in each of which T. P. Cooke sustained the principal character.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—I address you from WINDER's Cigar Depot, 1, Little May's Building, St. Martin's Lane, having just popt in to whiff a true Havannah and replenish my box with some exquisite snuff; by the way, friend Winder has a splendid Billiard Table on the premises—recommend by friends to call, delightful place—but I intrude—just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

On Monday, visit the *Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—patronized by the *haut ton*, and thronged by the *elite* of society, introducing their country cousins, all anxious to encourage fashion, taste, economy, and female ingenuity. Generally enter by the private entrance in Burlington Arcade.

On Tuesday, escort Mrs. P. to the COLOSSEUM,—visited the Conservatories Fountains—Caverns—Views of Stupendous London, and other delightful and interesting Views.—The Optical Gallery—Wonders of the Microscope, &c. &c. Admission 1s.

Wednesday, visit Madame Tussaud's elegant Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker-st, Portman Sq.—Two new figures, Lord Leicester & Earl Spencer, with other new and beautiful additions—The Queen, the Duchess of Kent, the lamented Malibran, &c. &c.—fac similies from life!—the dresses truly superb.

Thursday, pop into the Gothic Hall, 7, Hay-market, to listen to the delightful strains of the *Grand Euterpeon*—fancied I was listening to a full orchestra—astonished at its unequalled execution of different airs and overtures, and likewise by its wonderful mechanism,—Hours of performing, 1, 3, & 8 o'clock.

Hunted an hour this morning for my hat, (one of RICHARDS's beautiful Beavers,) found it on my head, so light didn't know it was there—put me in mind of purchasing my autumn stock—made a memorandum "RICHARDS, 125 Strand, the only house in London for good hats."

On my way to the theatre, called on friend Evans, at the Grand Hotel, King Street, Covent Garden—had an excellent Coffee Room Dinner for 1s. 6d. After the Play, popt into the Harmonic Meeting, held down stairs—so pleased, stayed there a week, for which I only paid a *Guinea* for bed and breakfast! Shall recommend all my friends Mr. Editor.

On Saturday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle, Work, Leicester-square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art,—But I intrude—beg pardon—Your's &c.—PAUL PRY.

Every evening, after Theatre, I call in at BRETT's, for my diurnal allowance of a pint of *his Improved Brandy*, (price 2s. 3d.) as prescribed by my physician. Very likely to blunder into the wrong house, so am very particular in noticing the number, 109, Drury Lane, directly opposite Russell Court.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, (9th Time) an Historical Play, in Three Acts, called

CARACTACUS.

The Overture and New Music composed by M. W. BALFE.

The New and Extensive Scenery Painted by

Mr. GRIEVE, Mr. T. GRIEVE, & Mr. W. GRIEVE.

ROMANS : Claudius Cæsar, *(Emperor of Rome)* Mr BAKER, Ostorius Scapula, *(Proprætor commanding in Britain)* Mr KING, Pænius Posthumus, *(Præfect of the 2nd Legion)* Mr COOPER, Petilius, & Demetrius, *(Tribunes,)* Mess J.S. BALLS, & HARRIS, Sempronius, *(a Senator)* Mr S. JONES, Macer,.... .Mr HONNER, A Decurion,.....Mr F. COOKE,

BRITONS : Caractacus, *(the British Chieftain)* Mr BUTLER, Hengo, *(his Son)* by a YOUNG GENTLEMAN, Nenius, *(Brother to Caractacus)* Mr Howell, A Brigantian, Mr M'Ian, *British Chiefs* Mr WEILAND, Mr HATTON, & Mr T. MATHEWS, Guideria, *(Wife to Caractacus)* Mrs LOVELL, Bonvica, *(his Daughter)* Miss CHARLES, Chief Druidess, Miss ROMER, Arch-Druid, Mr TEMPLETON, Mader *(Chief Bard)* Mr GIUBILEI, Conal, & Hoel, *(other Bards)* Mr BALFE, & Mr E. SEGUIN.

The following is the order of the new and extensive Scenery :

The Brow of a Hill, with Caer Caradoc (i.e.—the Fort of Caractacus) in the distance. The Camp of Ostorius. Entrenched Camp of the Second Roman Legion. Sacred Grove of the Britons. A British Dracontium, or Temple of the Sun and the Serpent, (designed from a Ground Plan of the celebrated Remains at Auburry) Fitted up for a solemn Sacrifice. Part of the Field of Battle. The Tent of Posthumus! "Caer Caradoc," invested & carried. Retreat of Caractacus on the Rocks. The Roman Camp. A Glen. A View in Rome. Dungeons of the Tullian Prison. Ascent of the Capitol by the Clivus Asyli, up which will pass in the following order, a splendid Roman Triumph in honor of the defeat of Caractacus. Military Musicians, consisting of Cornicines, Buccinatores, and Tubicines. The Chief Sacrificer, a Priest, assisting Flamines attended by a number of Boys bearing Sacrificial Implements. Beasts for Sacrifice. richly decorated! (Furnished from the Zooligical Gardens). Inferior Priests, bearing the Axe of Slaughter. Standard Bearers with their Ensigns. Body of Roman Cavalry. Light Armed Soldiers, bearing Laurel Branches. Standard Bearers, Three abreast. Wain, containing Spoils, drawn by Horses. Standard Bearers. Riches borne upon a Camel, (Furnished from the Zoological Gardens). Standard Bearers. Car, with Pictures, images, &c. Drawn by Horses, Standard Bearers. A Body of Centurions. Model of a captured City, attended by Standard Bearers. Car, with the Arms of Conquered Nations, drawn by Horses. Attendants with Laurel Branches. Men bearing Gold Vessels richly embossed. Boys carrying smaller Goblets and Implements. Men with Vessels of Gold and Silver Coin. Boys accompanying them with smaller Vases. Men carrying on their shoulders ornaments of silver. Boys on either side with smaller Vases. Standards three abreast. Captives taken in War. Horse of the Prætorian Guard. Tribune, attended by his standard bearer. Lictors. followed by standard bearers. Boys with Baskets of Flowers. Military Musicians and Trophy Bearers The Emperor's Car! drawn by Horses three a-breast, followed by Elephants richly Caparisoned, bearing various Crowns and Sceptres tributary to Rome, and surrounded by groups of Equites, Officers, Soldiers, Standard Bearers, Musicians, Slaves, &c.&c. Caractacus and his Family in Chains. A Group of Perfume Bearers. Relations and Friends of the victorious General. Cavalry of the Conquering Army. Standard Bearers. Soldiers of the Triumphant Legions. Slingers bearing the Emblem of Victory, &c.

To conclude with Mozart's celebrated Opera of

DON JUAN!

Don Juan, Mr M. W. BALFE. Don Pedro, Mr S. JONES,
Don Octavio, Mr TEMPLETON, Mazetto, Mr GIUBILEI,
Leporello, Mr E. SEGUIN,
Donna Anna, ... Mrs E. SEGUIN,
Donna Elvira, Miss POOLE, Zerlina. Miss ROMER.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, (3rd TIME) a new Comic Opera, in Two Acts, called The

Barbers of Bassora.

The Caliph Ismael, Mr WILSON,
Abukar, .. (*his Vizier*) .. Mr MANVERS,
Mahmoud, (*Aga of Janissaries*) Mr BARTLEY,
Mastapha, } *Barbers*, } Mr LEFFLER,
Kadib, } Mr H. PHILLIPS,
Assour, Mr W. H. PAYNE, *Attendant Janissaries &c.*
Beda, (*Mustapha's Daughter*) Miss SHIRREFF,
Fatima, Mrs EAST, Irene, Miss GARRICK,
Favorites of the Harem,—Mesdames Vedy, Frirbrother, Ryals, Hunt, &c.

After which, (8th Time) a Drama, in Two Acts, called

The Parole of Honor

Lord Glenmere, (Officers of Rank in the) Mr WALDRON,
Sir Lionel Carlton, (Royalist Army)) Mr BARTLEY,
Major Stock, (Officers in the Royalist) Mr TILBURY,
Captain Andrews, (Army,) Mr DIDDEAR,
Captain Mark Raby, (Of the Parlinmentary Army) Mr ANDERSON
Sampson Hartley, (a Veteran) (Royalist) Mr G. BENNETT,
Corporal Sling, (Party) Mr MEADOWS,
General Harrison, Mr PRITCHARD, Serjeant, Mr YARNOLD
Jane Carlton, Miss HELEN FAUCIT,
Ruth Hartly,.....(Sampson's Wife).....Miss TAYLOR.

To be followed by (4th time) an Interlude, in One Act, called

THE ORIGINAL.

Colonel Detonator, Mr BARTLEY,
Sir Jacob Lukewarm, ... Mr MEADOWS,
Charles Mowbery, Mr ANDERSON,
Jack Nonpareil, Mr VINING, Solomon, Mr YARNOLD,
Emily Lukewarm, Miss P. HORTON,

To conclude with, the Musical Entertainment of

No Song, No Supper.

Frederick, Mr MANVERS,
Robin, Mr BARTLEY, Endless, Mr MEADOWS,
Crop, Mr LEFFLER,
William, Mr COLLET, Thomas, Mr YARNOLD,
Margaretta, Miss SHIRREFF,
Louisa, Miss LAND, Nelly, Mrs GARRICK,
Dorothy, Miss P. HORTON.

To-morrow, (by Command of Her Majesty) Werner, and A Roland for an Oliver.

Printed and Published, every Morning by E. & J. Thomas, 6, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid.—Printing in General.